

The Weekly Museum.

VOL. V.]

SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1792.

[NUMBER 216.]

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The FRIAR'S TALE.

IN several convents, situated among the mountains which divide France and Italy, a custom prevails that does honour to human nature. In these sequestered cloisters, which are often placed in the most uninhabited parts of the Alps, strangers and travellers, are not only hospitably entertained, but a breed of dogs are trained to go in search of wanderers; and are every morning sent from the convents, with an apparatus fastened to their collars, containing some refreshments, and directions for travellers to follow the sagacious animal. Many lives, are by this means preserved in that wild romantic country. During my last visit to the South of France, I made an excursion into this mountainous region; and at the convent of * * * I was induced to prolong my stay by the majestic scenery of its environs; and as that became familiar, I was still more forcibly detained by the amiable manners of the Reverend Father, who was, at that time, superior of the monastery: From him I received the following pathetic narrative, which I shall deliver, as nearly as I can recollect, in his own words:

"About twenty years ago, (said the venerable old man) being then in the 57th year of my age, and in the second of my priory over this house, a most singular event happened, through the sagacity of one of these dogs. Not more than a dozen leagues from hence, there lived a wealthy gentleman, the father of Matilda; who was his only child, and whose history I am going to relate.—In the same village lived also Albert, a youth possessed of all the world deems excellent in man, except one single article; but this was the only object of regard in the eyes of Matilda's father. Albert, with a graceful person, cultivated mind, elegant manners and captivating sweetness of disposition, was poor in fortune; and Matilda's father was blind to every other consideration; blind to his daughter's real happiness, and a stranger to the soul delighting sensation, of raising worth and genius, depressed by poverty, to affluence and independence. Therefore, on Matilda's confession of unalterable attachment to her beloved Albert; the cruel father resolved to take advantage of the power which the laws here give a man, to dispose both of his child, and of his wealth and pleasure: The latter he determined to bequeath to his nephew Conrad, the former he resolved to send to a neighbouring convent; where after a year's probation, she was to be compelled to renounce both Albert, and the world.

"Conrad, whose artful insinuations had long worked on the mind of this misguided father, was not content with having thus separated these lovers, but by inciting persecution from the petty creditors of Albert, drove him from home; and, after many fruitless endeavours to establish a communication with his lost mistress, he fled for sanctuary to this convent. Here, (said the hoary monk) I became acquainted with the virtues of that excellent young man.

"During this time Matilda passed her days in wretchedness and persecution. The abbess of her convent, Sister Theresa, who, to the disgrace of her profession and our holy church, disguised the

disposition of a devil in the garment of a saint, became the friend and minister of Conrad's wicked purposes, and never ceased to persecute Matilda, by false reports concerning Albert; urging her to turn her thoughts from him, to that heavenly spouse to whom she was about to make an everlasting vow. Matilda scorned her artifice; her love for Albert resisted every effort of the abbess to shake her confidence in his fidelity:

"She was in the last week of her novitiate, when her father became dangerously ill, and desired once more to see her. Conrad used every endeavour to prevent it, but in vain: She was sent for, but the interview was only in the presence of Conrad and the nurse. When the father perceived the altered countenance of his once beloved child—his heart condemned him, he reflected that the wealth, which he was going to quit forever, belonged to her, and not to Conrad. He therefore resolved to expiate his cruelty by cancelling his will and consenting to the union of Albert and Matilda. Having made a solemn declaration, he called for his will; then taking Matilda's hand in one of his, and presenting the fatal writing with the other, he said, 'Forgive thy father! destroy this paper and be happy; so be my sins forgiven.' The joy of his heart at this first instance of benevolence, was too much for his exhausted spirits, and he expired as he uttered these last words; leaving fast the will which he was going to deliver.

"Matilda's gentle soul was torn with contending passions; she had lost her father at the moment when he had bestowed fresh life: And, in the conflict betwixt joy and grief, she sunk on the lifeless corpse, in an agony of gratitude and filial tenderness.

"Mean while Conrad did not slip this opportunity to complete his plan, which, by the dying words of his uncle, had been so nearly defeated. He secured the will, and corrupted the nurse by promises and bribes, never to reveal what she had heard and seen; at the same time he half persuaded the doating old woman, that it was only the effect of delirium in the deceased. This idea was but too well supported by the first question Matilda asked, who exclaimed, as she came to herself; 'Where am I? Sure 'tis a dream! my father could not say I should be happy; he could not bid me tear that fatal will! Speak, am I really awake; or does my fancy mock me?' The artful Conrad assured her that nothing of the kind had passed, telling her, that her father had only mentioned Albert's name, to curse him; and with his last breath, had commanded her to take the veil at the expiration of the week. All this the perjured nurse confirmed. Matilda, being now perfectly recovered, saw the horrors of her situation: It was in vain for her to deny what they asserted, or remonstrate against their combined perfidy. She was soon, by force re-conveyed to her nunnery, in a state of mind, much easier to imagine, than describe.

"On her return to the convent, she was more than ever attacked by Theresa's persecution, who urged, with increased vehemence, the pretended positive commands of her dying father; and by

the advice of Conrad, used severities of a conventual discipline, which almost robbed the devoted victim of her reason; the cruel abbess still pleading that religion justified her conduct. Can it be wondered, that such cruel treatment should at length disturb the piety and faith of the suffering Matilda? And induce her to exclaim, with presumptuous bitterness, against the holy institutions of our church, and brand the sacred ordinances of our religion with unjust suspicions. 'Why, (said she) why are these massy grates, these naked walls, sad prisons of youth and innocence, where fraud and cruelty have power to torment, and confine the helpless, permitted to exist? Religion is the plea, religion which should bring peace and not affliction to its votaries; but surely that religion, which justifies these gloomy dungeons, must be false, and I will abjure it; yes! I will fly to happier regions, where prisons are allotted only to the guilty; where no false vows to Heaven are exacted, but where Albert and Matilda may yet be happy.'—The possibility of an escape had never before presented itself, and indeed, it could never have occurred, but to one whose reason was disordered; for she well knew that the doors were secured by many bars and locks, and that the keys were always deposited beneath the pillow of the abbess.

"Her imagination, however, was now too much heated to attend to any obstacles: and with a mixture of foresight, inspired by insanity, she packed up all her little ornaments of value, carefully drew on her clothes, and put in her pocket some bread and provisions, which had been left in her cell; then wrapping round her elegant form one of the blankets from the bed, she lighted a taper, and fearlessly walked towards the cloister door, idly expecting it would fly open, of its own accord, to innocence like hers—methinks I see her, with hair dishevelled, face pale and wan, her large black eyes wildly starting, and the whole of her ghastly figure lighted by the feeble glimmer of the taper, majestically stalking through the gloomy vaulted hall. She arrived at the great door and found it partly open, and scarce believing what she saw, she quickly glided thro' it: But, as she passed, an iron bar which she had not observed, and which projected, slightly grazed her temple; and though she scarcely felt the wound, yet it added new horrors to her look, by covering her ghost-like face with streaks of blood.

"Although Matilda had never considered the improbability of passing this door, she now reflected with wonder how she had passed it: And the fear of a discovery began to operate, as she with more cautious steps moved silently through the cloister to the outer gate; which when she approached, she heard Theresa's voice whispering these words. 'Adieu dear Conrad; but remember your life, as well as mine, depends on the secrecy of our conduct.' Then tenderly embracing each other, a man ran swiftly from her, and the abbess turning round, stood motionless with horror at the bloody spectre which was firmly approaching. The guilty mind of Theresa, could only suppose the horrid vision to be the departed spirit of one, whom she thought her cruelties had

murdered; and while a panic seized her whole frame, a gulf of wind from the gate extinguished the taper: Matilda seemed to vanish as she resolutely pushed through the postern door.

[To be continued.]

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Mr. Harrison,

As that iniquitous traffic, the slave trade, is now generally reprobated, you will much oblige a Correspondent by inserting one of the innumerable acts of cruelty exercised upon the unfortunate Africans, extracted from the 3d volume of a literary publication called the BEE.

To the EDITOR of the BEE.

Sir,

I Am sorry I have it in my power to assure you, that the story, which gave rise to the following lines, is not fictitious, but a real fact, that happened in the Island of Jamaica, not many years ago. The man who perpetrated the deed, a Scotchman too, is, I believe, alive in that Island at this time. It was the practice of this man, from deliberate system, to work out his slaves with hard labour; and when the Doctor reported, that they were not able to work, nor any hopes remained of their recovery, they were ordered to be carried immediately to the launch, and inclined plane made of several boards fastened together, whose lowest extremity pointed over the edge of precipice several hundred feet in height, that hung over a deep ravine on his plantation. This was, in general, a pretty certain launch into eternity; tho', in the present case, it failed. *Nessak* had been declared, by the Doctor, incapable of any further service, and was ordered, as usual, to the launch. The poor fellow begged hard that he might not be carried to the launch, as he said he was not yet dead:—But nothing could prevail with his inhuman master. Like his fellows he must take his fate; but, by a kind of miracle, he escaped with life, and made a shift to crawl upon the foot of the rocks: Some of his black friends fell in with him, had compassion on him, and used means for his recovery. Some time after, the merciful wretch who had caused him to be launched over the precipice, was somewhat surprized to see his slave, whom he had believed to be in the other world, begging in one of the streets of a neighbouring town; but had the modest assurance to wish to reclaim him as his property. The poor fellow's story, however, prevailed, even in the West-Indies, to make all agree in thinking he had got a full discharge from his service; and the tyrant owner, seeing the general indignation rising high against him, was glad, at length, to make his escape from the mob as quickly as possible, though no public vengeance overtook him.

If I shall be told this story cannot be true, because it is contrary to the laws provided for the safety of the negroes, I answer, that I dispute not about the law; but that the facts is literary true, I do maintain, and am ready to prove it upon the most undeniable evidence, should it be necessary; and this I aver, though I am no friend to the abolition of the slave-trade.

The negroes themselves made up a ballad in their own way, which they used to sing at their public merry-making, the chorus of which was,

Massa, Massa, no launch—

Massa, no dead yet—or something of that kind, which I am sorry I did not take down. These gave rise to the following lines: M. H.

The Poor Negro Beggar's Petition and Complaint.

O Massa, poor Negro! God Almighty you blest:

O Massa, poor Negro! in utmost distress.

Much beating, much lashing, poor *Nessak* endur'd;
No toil, no submission, good usage easur'd.
Provisions were bad; our allowance was small;
Hard work; no relief for poor *Nessak* at all.
Sick, sick, and not able to stand to the hoe;
"Given up by the Doctor, to the launch he must go."

Said my master, unfeeling, and sent me away,
Though I plead, entreated—"O let me but stay,
"O Massa, no launch, me no dead, me no dead,
"No launch, me grow well again, Massa," I said.
He was deaf to my cries—so drag'd to the rock;
From the plank I was launched—the terrible shock!
I got fast asleep—but awaking again,
Alas! I awoke to much sorrow and pain!
My legs they were broke—all my body much bruise'd;
No hope; even death, to relieve me, refus'd:
Dry bones of poor Negroes were scatter'd around;
Like me they were launch'd, but sweet death they had found;

Had escaped, exulting, from flav'ry and pain;
Their spirits, high soaring, had cross'd the wide main,

To visit the land of their fathers and brothers;
To salute the lov'd souls of their sisters and mothers.
O death! why so slow?—But why should I complain,
Since the launch has releas'd me from collar* and chain?

O Massa, a bit on poor *Nessak* bestow,
God Almighty you blest, no distress may you know.
Here laid on a dunghill, poor *Nessak* must lie;
No eye drops a tear; no breast heaves a sigh;
But death shall release me from sorrow and pain,
Then my dear native home I'll revisit again.

* To the iron chain which they wear constantly, a half hundred weight is appended, to prevent their running away during the night; and the collar has got long spikes running out from it in every direction, to prevent their laying down their heads to rest.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Mr. Harrison,

Part of the following beautiful lines extracted from a recent literary publication (with a little alteration) are so perfectly applicable to Miss ELIZA T***** of William-street, that a Correspondent requests a place may be given them in your useful Museum.

WHAT is beauty, 'tis a flower
Born to perish in an hour;
'Tis a shadow flying fleet
On the nimble couriers feet;
'Tis a creature of the spring,
Spoiling on its wanion wing,
Scarcely seen beneath the sun,
When its rapid race is run.

No! *Eliza*, though our sight
Gaze a moment with delight;
Think not that the soul is caught
By a thing so void and nought:
'Tis the graces of the mind,
Not to time or place confin'd,
That we ever fond admire,
That we ardently desire.

No! *Eliza*, though thy eye
With the diamonds lustre vie;
Tho' thy lovely form disclose
Hebe's beauty, or the rose;
Tho' sweet smiles thy lips adorn,
Sweet as blushes of the morn;
It is not these—It is thy truth,
Thy mental beauties that lure a youth;
It is thy soft and tender heart;
It is thy ease devoid of art.

New-York, June 27, 1792.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

A Hint for LAWYERS and LANDLORDS.

*Abiturus illac quo priors abierunt,
Quid mentis caeca miserum torquet spiritum.*

PHOEDRUS.

A Man ambitious to do ill,
Who hath at once the power and will,
Can always find a fair pretence
In justice, law, and common sense,
To grind the faces of the poor,
Or turn his tenants out of door,
To stop the starving orphan's plough,
And kill for rent the widows cow.
For all such gentlemen as these
(They may depend on't, if they please)
A spacious elegant Hotel
Hath long been fitted up in hell.
The landlord, there, will scorn to fleece,
Or strip his lodgers of their lease.

POETICAL NOTE of HAND,

Given by a very Young Lady to a Gentleman who demanded Ten Shillings for a Pocket Book!

TO you I give my Note of Hand,
In which I promise, on demand,
The sum of Shillings Ten to pay
At sight—without the least delay;
But should my purse, like many more,
Of gold—or silver—boast no store,
Why then I must, like modern Misses,
In want of cash—s'en give you Kisses.

On a BED.

IN bed we laugh, In bed we cry,
And born in bed, in bed we die;
The near approach a bed may shew
Of human bliss to human woe.

From a late London Paper.

AN UNCOMMON INCIDENT.

LATE on Sunday evening two women and their companions quarrelling in a court on Saffron Hill, one of the former in the act of derision, was rolling her tongue out of her mouth as far as it was in her power, when she received so violent a blow under the chin from the other; that from the pressure of her teeth, accompanied with a fall against a table, her tongue was absolutely separated; the piece, upwards of an inch long, was immediately taken up, and in a piece of paper with its inser, conveyed to St. Bartholomew's hospital, where she is now in a very dangerous state. Her antagonist was immediately apprehended, and on Monday was examined before a Magistrate, who perhaps, not knowing how to estimate a tongue, committed her to new prison for further examination on Thursday.—The separated part was observed to quiver several times after the accident occurred.—The circumstance, upon the whole, most strongly enforces the propriety of the adage, *keep your tongue within your teeth*.—The husband has been ever since in a state of inebriety.

A NECDOTE.

A Man who was lately condemning those subjects of Great-Britain who served in the armies of its enemies, asked an honest Irishman, "If he would fight for a foreign Crown?"—"By J—: I would, says Pat, or for half a Crown."

NEW-YORK, June 30.

Thursday the 14th inst. arrived at Pittsburgh Major General Anthony Wayne, Commander in Chief of the army of the United States. On his entering the town, he was saluted by a discharge of artillery from Fort Fayette.

The master, mate, supercargo and four seamen of the schooner Dolphin, of Boston, have been committed to the gaol of Savannah, Georgia, for kidnapping Negroes at Martinico, and selling them at Savannah.

A late London paper says, that the war declared in France threatens to produce an universal convulsion in Europe, as there is scarcely any power in it which is not, in some degree or other, concerned by itself or its allies—and that a coolness is said to subsist between the king of Prussia and the king of Hungary, in consequence of a difference of opinion with respect to the measures to be pursued against France.

A trooper, in Capt. Stokes' company of dragoons, on the march last week from Elizabeth-Town to Trenton, near Brunswick, being invaded by a gentle slobber, fell off his horse and broke his neck.

Captain Sills, of the sloop Happy Couple, who arrived here on Thursday from Edenton, brings the following account, "That on the 23d instant, nine Frenchmen landed on the beach of Portsmouth, eight of whom set out immediately for Wathington; the one remaining said that they belonged to a French brig bound from Savannah to France, with 300 hogheads of Tobacco—That on Sunday the 17th June, they murdered the Captain and Mate, scuttled the brig on both sides, and left her with a woman on board, and that on Friday the 24th June, Capt. Sills, in lat. 35, 20, fell in with the above brig, and which had been just taken possession of by a British schooner commanded by Capt. Eliza Jones, from Antigua bound to Edenton, who had put some hands on board, and directed her to Norfolk.—The brig had five feet water in the hold when boarded by Capt. Jones.

Arrived brig Lively, Capt. Kelisa, from Bilbao, (Spain) 42 days. In lat. 43, 27. long. 17. (off Cape Finistire) was chased and brought to by a copper-bottomed Cruiser, of 18 guns—and 100 men. The Captain of which asked Capt. Kelisa many questions, but the latter being under English colours, the former did not see fit to come on board him, although the boats boarding-crew were prepared for the purpose. Capt. Kelisa was so nigh as to discover them to be Moors, or Algerines, by their turbans and beards.

Extract of a letter from an officer belonging to the Western Army, to his friend in this city, dated Fort-Washington, May 6, 1792.

"The Indians are very troublesome here—they have killed five or six persons very near us. A flag of truce went from hence on the 6th ult. and have not since been heard of—I much fear they never will. The Indians, elated with their last victory, will treat us with contempt until the scene is reversed: When that will take place it is difficult—even to conjecture; many lives, in all probability, will first be lost. We have a chain of forts extending sixty-nine mile into their country; but even this does not prevent them from killing people within sight of the garrisons.—A few days ago, a Capt. Montford, stationed at Fort-Jefferson, about day-break, hearing a noise resembling turkeys, went out of the fort with his rifle, accompanied by his waiter, and was immediately killed and scalped: This stratagem the Indians made use of to decoy him out of the garrison."

From the Knoxville Gazette, May 5.

On the 5th of April, as a Cherokee with four squaws, was passing peaceably, near the house of James Hubbard, on French-Broad, he had two guns discharged at him. One ball grazed his cheek; the other passed through his side, giving him a slight wound. This Hubbard is one of those people who went down the Tennessee last spring, to attempt a settlement at the Muscle Shoals; and there are strong reasons to suspect that the guns were fired by his two sons, minors, who live with him. By the Indians he is called the Fool Warrior, from the similarity of his character to that of an Indian fellow, thus distinguished by his killing people in time of peace, and declining such acts in war.—Least it should be supposed by such as are unacquainted with the frontier-settlers, that such conduct meets their approbation, it is thought necessary to observe, that it is by them generally held in abhorrence. They are perfectly pleased with the late treaty of Holston, and are determined to preserve it inviolate on their part, firmly relying that in so doing they will ever receive the support and protection of government.

On the 5th day of April last, a party of Indians, supposed to be Cherokees, stole a number of horses from Cox's station, and the neighbourhood thereof in Powell's Valley, Virginia. They took the Kentucky trace, through Cumberland Mountain, to Yellow Creek, to which place they were followed by two men, who returned without overtaking them. Colonel Cox then set out with a party of men down Powell's Valley, to a gap in Cumberland Mountain, where he was persuaded they must pass in recrossing the Mountain to reach their towns, if Cherokees. On his way down about 2 o'clock in the morning of the 6th, near the Indian old towns, on the lands known by Henderson's survey, he fell in with an Indian camp, which he fired on, and killed a Cherokee Chief, called Hologuash or the Big Acorn, and wounded two others, who made their escape. Among the articles found in their camp, were a number of halters, some children's apparel, and some cotton in quills.

The Kentucky Gazette of the 12th of May, contains the following information, viz. A prisoner that was taken by the Indians the week before last, has made his escape. He informs, that he was taken by fifteen Indians, and kept several days in the settlement, during which time the Indians obliged him to call families out of their houses, while they lay in ambush, to murder them whenever they should appear; happily it had not the intended effect. Part of the Indians were Delawares, and the balance Shawanese: they told him they did not intend taking prisoners, except Negroes, which they could sell at Detroit for two kegs of Taffy, and wished him to conduct them to where they could get Negroes; but he informed them he knew of no place where there were Negroes, but what was also strongly defended with white men—they informed him that a number of their men were encamped near the Ohio, on the other side.—When they got near the Ohio, they showed signs of fear, least the Kentuckians had gone forward to the Ohio, to intercept them, and stooped a few miles on this side to wait till night and cross before day. In the course of the night while the Indians were asleep, he loosed himself, by chewing the cords with which he was bound, and which were made of raw leather, and made his escape.

Concord, June 13.—On Sunday last, in the afternoon, while people were attending public worship, Mr. Benjamin Davis, of this town put an end to his life, by hanging himself with a skein of yarn, made fast to a spike, which was drove into a beam in the chamber. In this situation he was discovered, a few minutes before the return of the

unfortunate family from meeting.—The sympathetic heart, the soul of sensibility alone, can conceive the torturing sensations which his distressed friends experienced from the unexpected tragedy!—Means were used for his recovery, but to no effect. The verdict of the jury of inquest, was, that he came to his death in a fit of delirium. He had been a little insane for about a year past—he was fond of company, of wandering about, was generally merry, and very lively, though wild and unconnected, in his discourse—till within a few months of the fatal crisis which terminated his existence; when he was gloomy, solitary and reserved.

MARRIED

On Saturday evening the 16th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Moore, Mr. WILLIAM RAMAGE, to Mr. MARY MELVIN, both of this City.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Man, Dr. ISAAC DAVIS, of New-Haven, to Miss NORA TUTTLE, daughter of Mr. Daniel Tuttle of this City.

DIED

On Wednesday morning last, much regretted by her numerous friends and relations, Mrs. DENMARK, of this city. A lady who made religion her guide; and departed this life in full hopes of everlasting rest.

ARRIVALS since our last.

Packet Chesterfield, Jones,	Falmouth
Snow, Freelove, Maxwell,	Havre de Grace
Brig Rebecca, Brown,	St. Croix
Active, Owen,	Norfolk
Eliza, Carpenter,	Savannah
Bell, M'Donald,	Washington
Mary, M'Iver,	Jam. & Cape Francois
Eliza, Hitchcock,	Havanna
Nancy, Harris,	Gibraltar
Friendship, Mackey,	Dublin
Schooner Harriot, Howe,	Bolton
Sally, Patterton,	Shelburne
Abbey, Sinclair,	Havanna
Industry, Burr,	Washington
Olive-Branch, Miller,	N. Providence
Eliza, Barnard,	Montego-Bay
Industry, Duncan,	ditto.
Fair American, —,	N. Carolina
Sloop Polly, Waters,	Havanna

An EFFECTUAL CURE for the RHEUMATISM. Inserted by particular desire for the good of the Public.

FIRST rub the affected part well with a flesh brush, and then sprinkle the flour of sulphur on a piece of flannel, and also rub it well in, binding the same with the flannel. Repeat it night and morning, and it will never fail of giving relief.

NOTICE.

THE Representatives, from the different Fire Companies, are requested to meet at the City Tavern, on Monday the 2d of July, at seven o'clock in the evening.

By order of the President
ABRAHAM FRANKLIN, Sec'y.

THE Stockholders of the New-York Tammanial Tontine are hereby notified, that a meeting of the same will be held at the City Tavern on Tuesday the 3d day of July next, at three o'clock P. M. to elect one Director in the place of John Pintard, resigned,—and other business relative to their interest.

By order of the President and Directors,
BENJ. STRONG, Sec'y.

The COURT of APOLLO.

A SONG,

Written in Maryland, during the late War.

AS Colinet and Phoebe sat
Beneath a poplar grove,
With fondest truth the gentle youth
Was telling tales of love.

"Dear blooming maid," the shepherd said,
"My tender vows believe,
"These downcast eyes, and artless sighs
"Can ne'er thy faith deceive.

"From fair to fair, tho' some there are,
"Delighting wild to rove;
"Such change thou ne'er from me can'st fear,
"Thy charms secure my love.

"Then Phoebe now approve my vow,
"By truth, by fondness prest;
"A smile assume, to grace thy bloom,
"And make thy shepherd blest."

A blush o'erspread her cheek with red,
Which half she turn'd aside:
With pleasing woes her bosom rose
While thus the maid reply'd:

"Full well, dear youth, I know thy truth,
"And all thy arts to please:
"But ah! is this a time for bliss,
"On things so soft as these?

"While all around we hear no sound,
"But war's terrific strain:
"The drum commands our arming bands
"And chides each tardy swain.

"Our country's call arouses all
"Who dare be brave and free,
"My love shall crown the youth alone
"Who saves himself and me."

"'Tis done," he cry'd, "from thy dear side,
"How quickly I'll be gone!
"From love will I to freedom fly,
"A slave to thee alone.

"And when I come, with laurels home,
"And all that freemen crave,
"To crown my love, thy smile shall prove,
"The fair reward the brave."

MAIL DILIGENCE STAGE OFFICE.

At the City-Tavern.
THE Public will please to take notice that the Proprietors of the Mail Diligence, have altered the hour of starting, from three o'clock in the afternoon, to twenty minutes after eight o'clock in the morning: This stage admits but seven seats, and leaves Powles Hook on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday mornings, and at 4 o'clock, on every Friday afternoon: All application for seats in this stage must be made to JAMES CARR, at the office. Mr. Carr will engage for the conveyance of expresses, extra stages, &c.

Fare of a passenger, 4 dols.
150 wt of baggage, 4 dols.

Feb. 18. J. M. CUMMINGS, & Co.

Just Published, and to be Sold at this Office.

SHORT INTRODUCTION

TO

CHRISTIAN KNOWLEDGE.

Designed particularly for the use of the Protestant Episcopal Church, at Oyster-Bay.
By ANDREW FOWLER, A. B.

THE MORALIST.

HARDENED by habit, the mind is with difficulty accessible to the conviction of guilt. Our actions are not easily influenced by the force of moral principle, when counteracted by custom; and the grossest violations of duty may be practised without compunction, when sanctioned by the conduct of our associates. Such situations are more peculiarly the test of our virtue, and in such situations it is more peculiarly incumbent on us, to investigate our conduct with the most anxious solicitude, and guarded suspicion; and to fortify our minds with the force of moral principles, or the sanctions of our religion. For the consequence of our conduct may not be limited by its immediate effects. Our example, our admonitions, our influence may produce remote ones, of which we can form no estimate, and which, after having done our duty, must be submitted to Him, who governs all things after the counsel of his own will.

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EDUCATION.

THE parents and guardians of youth, are respectfully informed, that the school for the education of young gentlemen, now kept by the subscriber, at No. 34, Fair-street, will on the first of May next, be removed to a commodious and airy room, No. 6, Beekman-street—In which will be taught, reading, writing, and arithmetic; the English language grammatically, together with the elements of the Greek and Latin languages. They will also be taught speaking, in an articulate easy, and graceful manner.

He takes this opportunity to return his sincere thanks to his patrons and employers, and hopes by his assiduity and attention in some measure to promote the interest of literature, and merit the approbation and patronage of the public.

April 14.

PETER HAWES.

Mr. ELY respectfully informs the public that the school, for young ladies which is now kept at Harmony Hall, No. 8, Gold street, will, on the first day of May next, be removed to No. 6 Beekman street, where young ladies will be instructed in all the most useful branches of English education. Knowing that the continuation of favours depends on the progress of his pupils, he assures the parents and guardians of youth, that no pains shall be wanting on his part to render his employers full satisfaction.

A morning school will be kept at the above place.

The above mentioned schools, tho' taught in the same building, will still be kept in separate apartments; experience having convinced the instructors that the different tempers and dispositions require as different treatment; and the amusements and manners of the one being entirely unbecoming in the other, they esteem it highly improper for the youth of the different sexes to be promiscuously taught in the same school.

April 14.

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HENRY SICKELS, Jun.

TAYLOR.

In Dye-street, next door to Alderman Stoutenburg's.
RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he carries on his business as usual, and flatters himself that he can give general satisfaction to his Customers, by executing their orders in the most fashionable manner, with the strictest attention and most punctual dispatch.

SKINNER,

Surgeon Dentist,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public, he has removed to No. 56, corner of Beekman and William-streets, where he will with pleasure receive the orders of those Ladies and Gentlemen who please to honor him with their commands.

Mr. SKINNER embraces this opportunity of expressing his gratitude for the patronage he has hitherto been honored with in the line of his profession, and hopes by a constant exertion of his abilities, and a studious endeavour to please, to merit every favor; he performs every operation incident to the Teeth and Gums, and can furnish even those who have been so unfortunate as to lose the whole of their teeth, with any number from a single tooth to a complete whole set. He hopes to avoid imputation, when with confidence he asserts his ability to effect a permanent cure in a few minutes for the most excruciating pain proceeding from carious teeth, without extracting them.

Mr. SKINNER substitutes Artificial Eyes in such a manner, as to hide the deformity occasioned by the loss of an eye, and which cannot be distinguished by strict inspection from the natural eye. He demands no fee for performing any operation, unless it equals the most sanguine expectations.

SKINNER'S Dentifrice Powder and Tincture for whitening and preserving the Teeth from decay, and eradicating the Scum in the Gums; sold by appointment at the Inspected Medicinal Store of Messrs. Lawrence & Livesey, Queen-Street, Messrs. Wainwright & Caldwell, Apothecaries, Hanover-Square, and by the Proprietor: price 2/6 each, or 24/ per dozen.

Mr. SKINNER has just received from London, a quantity of the celebrated Ruspis Styptic for stopping violent Hemorrhages or bleeding; the virtues of this well known Medicine are such as need no recommendation, trial will prove its astonishing efficacy.

May 19.

CASTELL,

ITALIAN STAY-MAKER, just arrived from Paris, has removed from No. 22, Water-street, opposite the Coffee-House, to No. 70, Broadway, opposite the City-Tavern, returns his sincere thanks to the ladies of this city, for the great encouragement he has received, and hopes to merit a continuance of their favours by due attention, and the strictest punctuality. He continues to make all sorts of stays, Italian shapes, French Corset English stays, Turn stays, Suckling stays, Riding stays and all sorts of dresses, in the most elegant and newest fashion.

Feb. 21.

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N. B. Wanted, one or two young girls, of good character, as apprentices to the above business.

LIVERY STABLES.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public in general, that he has furnished himself with two convenient stables, (the one in Slat-Lane, in the rear of the Bank, Hanover-Square; the other No. 1, Berkly-Street, opposite to Messrs. Charles and James Warrers,) for the reception of Horses and Carriages by the day, week, month or year, at the very lowest prices. He has at the above stables, elegant Saddle and carriage horses for sale: He likewise has, for the convenience of Ladies and Gentlemen, elegant Saddle Horses and Carriages to hire, at as low a rate as any in this city.

Wm. WELLS.

New-York, September 3, 1791.

N. B. At the above stables Gentlemen may have their horses nicked in the newest and best manner, and may depend upon having the strictest attention paid them, as he has procured hands solely for that purpose.

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AN APPRENTICE to the Shoemaking Business, wanted by William H. Bertell, No. 8, Smith street.

June 16.